

THE EVENING LIGHT

And

Church of God Evangel.

"And when the day of Pentecost was fully come they were all with one accord in one place." Acts 2:1.

"And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance." Acts 2:4.

"For they heard them speak with tongues, and magnify God." Acts 10: 46.

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Gospel Evening Light.

R. G. SPURLING.

Come, tell me brother, do you know
The way that Jesus said to go,
And have you to the garden been
In deep contrition like our King?

And are you with Him crucified,
Although your body has not died;
And are you dead to wicked ways
As those that are sleeping in the grave?

And do you understand the cross
That turns sin's pleasures into dross,
And thus upsets the devil's plan
And makes of you a holy man?

The upright part points to the skies,
The other piece across it lies;
Your spirit strives for what is right,
Your flesh would cross it day and night.

Now in the gospel evening light
The cross of Christ does shine so bright,
And taken in our daily life
We follow Christ who is our life.

Then sealed with Pentecostal power,
We love and serve Him every hour;
The blessed Spirit has control
Both of our body and our soul.

O, brother, if you now refrain
You are sure to miss the "latter rain;"
Be sure you've counted all the cost
And got your blessed Pentecost!

Then never fail to watch and pray
And shout the victory every day,
And glory in the cross of Christ
By which the "world is crucified."

—Gal. 6:14.

Don't think you are sanctified just
because you have received a great blessing from the Lord since your conversion. Sanctification is not merely a blessing, but it means the death of the old man. Be sure you have taken the death route.

Better Obey God Than Listen to Man.

Portion of a Letter---How People are Hindered.

Quench Not the Spirit---Stir Up Rather Than Settle Down.

"Oh I was so glad to get your letter. I have thought of you many times and wondered where I might address you. You did me a great favor by writing."

These words were written by a sister who has the Pentecostal experience, but is isolated from fellowship or sympathy of those of like experience, except by correspondence and in spirit. Her husband is the pastor of a fashionable church in a northern city.

"Well, my dear sister, you ask how I am getting along. I still have the sweet peace in my soul, but not the power that I once had. I am constantly upholding this blessed way, and am true to my dear Lord in many ways, but I know many times I have quenched the Spirit. I realize that things that once seemed trivial matters will now annoy me in a way. Oh, sometimes I get discouraged and think I can't stand it any longer."

The Lord is very merciful and full of pity for those who love and fear Him, but one's experience

will be affected, and will gradually wane where there is a failure to obey and the blessed Spirit is grieved or quenched. If you quench or disobey the Spirit when He prompts you to duty or action, the overcoming grace will be withdrawn in proportion to the offense. It is an offense of a very serious nature to quench the Spirit. Paul has sounded down through the ages, "Quench not the Spirit," and yet people are so heedless, many times, in regard to this warning until they find their spiritual life ebbing away, or are completely overcome by some subtle power of the enemy. If you would be a constant overcomer you must never disobey or grieve the Holy Spirit.

"My husband is so bitterly opposed to this way," writes the sister. "He will not allow me to have any one come here to hold meetings, and I know there are many hungry souls in this place."

Ah! There is the trouble. Unequally yoked together. The

wife has the experience and the husband opposed. How awful it will be for the husband at the judgment. A pretended preacher of Christ's gospel and opposing his wife's experience, which is the very thing that Jesus taught to receive. Woe! Woe! Woe!!! upon all that are doing likewise. Jesus says, "Not every one that saith unto me Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven

..... Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out devils? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity." Matt. 7:21-23.

"A few days ago Satan was tempting me, it seemed almost above that I was able to bear. And, oh, I prayed so earnestly, and it seemed that my prayer was unheard until I was allowed to see my situation. Then God wonderfully blest me until I shouted his praises. He showed me that I must either go forward or backward. Now I feel that God wants me to secure some one for this place, and I am positively forbidden to do so. Mr.

..... says I shall not attend a meeting if they come here. Won't you pray earnestly that God may open the way?"

We are sure this sister deserves the prayers and sympathy of God's saints. Hindered by her husband, and pressed into duty by the Spirit. "Grieve not the Holy Spirit of God," and "Quench not the Spirit" is binding on all alike. Better grieve your best friend than to grieve the ever blessed, gentle, tender, loving Spirit of God, who is to guide us into all truth and reveal Jesus to us. Better disobey the advice of husband than to disobey the blessed Holy Spirit of God. Some one will say, "The wife must be subject to her husband in all things." Yes, but the next verse says, "Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ

also loved the church," and we insist that if a husband loves his wife like that, he will not only allow her to obey the Spirit of God, but will advise her to go forward in her Christian experience and "grieve not the Spirit of God." God is a jealous God, and must be obeyed and revered before husband or any one else on earth.

This sister acknowledges to a solemn truth—one must either go forward or backward. People are hindering the work of God by grinding and holding down those who would move on. The cry of wildfire, fanaticism, fleshly manifestations, etc., is causing many precious souls to draw back, thus hindering the work, and grieving and quenching the Holy Spirit. I know of a number of honest souls who were once all ablaze with the power and fire of God, doing great good, who to-day are cold and formal and backslidden, all because of certain would-be leaders crying down manifestations, and warning them against fanaticism, delusions, etc., until fear seized them, and the Spirit was grieved and quenched until their fervor and zeal are all gone. Souls are going to hell because of this very thing, and those who put their hands on the ark to steady it will answer at the judgment for the souls that might have been saved. Those who take heed to such advice, and grieve and quench the Spirit, will not be without responsibility and guilt, for they should make it a rule to obey the Spirit first at all times. Better do or say like David when criticised by his wife for dancing before the Lord. 2 Sam. 6:20-23. Every child of God should stand fast in the liberty they had when the Holy Spirit came to abide. People very frequently talk about settling the folks down, when they are full of love and zeal for lost souls. The Lord have mercy on us—we had better spend our time in trying to stir others up, rather than putting our hands on

those who are already stirred. Glory to God! Would to God all the Pentecostal people were stirred up like they were when they first got the experience. Much more would be accomplished than is being done now. Many people remind me of poor Samson, who sold himself to the woman, and she had his head shorn; and when he awoke he went out and shook himself to stir up his strength, but alas! it was gone. And his enemies punched his eyes out, so he could not see. Some precious people are in a pitiable condition, and they know it, but they say, "I don't see where I've made the mistake." They are blind. Their eyes are gone. Their spiritual vision is blocked up. The fact is they have sold themselves to the influence of somebody who said, "hold on, you are going into fanaticism, God don't work that way. We must have all things done in decency and in order," etc., etc. Quote some Scripture, and run you into the 14th chapter of First Corinthians, and say you must not talk in tongues any where you are in meetings, unless the interpretation is given. The Scripture is all right, but must be rightly divided, or it will ruin the work. The Devil quoted Scripture to Jesus, but you will notice that Jesus would not yield to it, for Satan applied it wrong.

O, God, give us an army of men and women who will fear nothing but God. Set them on fire with such holy zeal that no cries of fanaticism, delusion of the devil, manifestations of the flesh, or anything else will check the fervor or impede the progress until this glorious gospel is heralded to the uttermost parts of the earth; and the full blaze of Pentecostal power, with all the signs, wonders and divers miracles and gifts of the Holy Ghost are ablaze and utilized for the glory of God, as at the beginning of the blessed glorious Gospel Age. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! The day is breaking.

The clouds of the cloudy and dark day are clearing away. At evening time it shall be light. There are men and women who will be true to God. They will be mightily used of God in these last days. Some will break the yokes that are now binding them, and close their eyes and ears to everything but God's voice and will. We must bind Satan instead of allowing him to place bands on us. Those whom the Son makes free, are free indeed. Glory!

He Hath Shed Forth This Which You Now See, and Hear.

Speaking in Other Tongues as the Spirit Gives Utterance the Evidence of the Baptism With the Holy Ghost.

When God poured out His spirit on the day of Pentecost there were manifestations accompanying it, which could be seen and heard, Acts 2:23, and, from that day till this, wherever there has been an outpouring of the Holy Ghost, there have always been manifestations accompanying it which could be seen or heard, or both. There were such outward manifestations and demonstrations on the day of Pentecost as to call forth, from outside observers, the cry of "What meaneth this?" "These men are full of new wine," etc., etc. As soon as they were filled with the Holy Ghost they began to speak with other tongues as the Spirit gave them utterance, Acts 2:4, and foreigners who were there heard them speak in their language, a language or languages the Galileans had never learned. And while they were under the influence of the Holy Ghost they behaved themselves so much like drunken men that an explanation was in order, and Peter said to the multitude of onlookers who had been attracted to the place by the noise, demonstrations, etc.: "These are not drunken, as ye suppose, seeing it is but the third hour of the day. But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel; And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh. And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit;

and they shall prophesy. This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we all are witnesses. Therefore, being by the right hand of God exalted, He hath shed forth this which ye now see and hear." Acts 2:15-17-32-33. Peter acknowledged that the hundred and twenty were performing or demonstrating and making a noise that the observers could see and hear. This has always mightily aroused the devil, and always will; and especially in the dead formal churches and preachers, and they have always ridiculed the work of the Spirit and largely rejected it, and told the people that God would never do this or that, and that God only works in a nice quiet way, and, of course, according to their plans; and thus every mighty man that God raised up to do a great work for Him has been confronted with obstacles and compelled to do his work independently of churches, and generally, to a great extent, in spite of the opposition of the ministers. And further, the demonstration of the Spirit, which accompanies the preaching of the word, always caused much persecution and reproach. But where in history can we find that there was a real revival that was accompanied with the Spirit's power, which did not stir the devil and cause persecution?

When George Fox began to preach, in 1643, in the demonstration and power of the Holy Ghost, the devil was stirred, and awful persecution followed, and there was something that could be seen. People saw him and others quaking under the power of the Holy Ghost, and nicknamed them "Quakers." Awful persecution followed, and Mr. Fox was even imprisoned; but as soon as the demonstration of the Spirit ceased, all persecution ceased, and so it has ever been. But you may say it is because the people have come to understand the Society of Friends. I tell you NO. If God's Spirit should begin to work among them to-day, as in the days of Fox, the persecution would soon follow.

This "Latter Rain" movement is characterized by certain signs which distinguish it from all so-called Pentecostal movements on the earth to-day; and these signs have drawn the fire of the enemy from every quarter; and brought down storms of criticism; and those who are too weak to stand the fire of the enemy, not willing to be made targets, have compromised those truths and demonstrations which draw the fire.

Satan knows that the speaking in tongues, as at Pentecost, Acts 2:4, and at the house of Cornelius, Acts 10:46, and at Ephesus, Acts 10:6, is the evidence that a person has received the Holy Ghost, and this being the case, he

is bringing all his power to bear and uniting his forces against this one point; and having failed through the open enemies of the movement, he is influencing those who claim to be its friends to stand against this vital point, and against all demonstrations of the Spirit as well, calling them "Flesh," "Fanaticism," etc. Many have sent out literature purporting to be Pentecostal which, in essentials, has proven to be anti-pentecostal. This can only confuse the readers, who are honest seekers for the truth; and already much harm has come from it.

As so many have weakened on the doctrine and compromised the blessed truth of God, especially as to the tongues being the evidence of the baptism with the Holy Ghost, and are trying to do away with all manifestations and demonstrations of the Spirit, I feel under renewed obligations, and moved by the Spirit of God, to raise my voice higher, and move my pen farther to hold up the full standard of Pentecost in every particular phase. We are not of those who are drawing back, but we are pressing forward toward the deeper things and where greater wonders will be brought forth from obscurity, so it may be said of us as at Pentecost, "He hath shed forth this which ye now see and hear." Acts 2:33, "For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call." Acts 2:39.

Miami, Fla.

Dear Brother Tomlinson:

May love, peace and joy ever be yours.

The Lord is still blessing us at Miami. Praise His name! We had the Lord's Supper and feet washing at my house on the 6th of April, and it seemed as if Jesus came down and filled the house with His glory. While we were talking about Jesus being nailed to the cross, there were two or three heard plainly three sounds as of some one driving a nail. Before eating the bread my wife sung for quite a while in tongues, and before taking the wine another sister and her daughter sung in tongues. It was thought that my wife sung from the seventh to the fourteenth Psalms, and then the other sister from the fifteenth to the eighteenth. And how the Lord did bless us while washing the saints feet, with crying, talking in tongues and praising God. It pays to get humble and obey God, for only the humble and obedient will be caught up with Jesus in the air. Glory!

Your brother, looking for Jesus to come,

MILTON PADGETT.

THE EVENING LIGHT

And Church of God Evangel

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it.

A Christian gentleman who died a few
days since, in answer to a question by
his son as to his hopes and future pros-
pects as he was nearing the end, said:
"Son, it is one thing to talk about the
death of others, but it is altogether an-
other thing to face it yourself, but I
am prepared to go."

You must be born again. Born of
the Spirit. He that is born of God doth
not commit sin.

For Unity.

Come one and all, both great and small,
Whom sin has crippled by the fall,
Through faith in Christ you may regain,
Whose blood can wash from every stain.

Cleansed from sin's degrading spot,
Made new again, old things forgot,
Now with our body, mind and soul
We strive to reach the brightest goal.

And when we reach Mount Pisgah's top,
And like St. Paul are offered up;
The din of strife, the battle cry,
Will change for that bright home on
high.

Come now ye Pentecostal bands,
Strive for unity of heart and hand,
And strive to save poor sinners lost,
And lead them to their Pentecost.

R. G. SPURLING.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

"The Lord Reigneth; Let the
Earth Rejoice."

The work still goes on. Hungry souls
are crying to God. Many doors are
opening in Chattanooga to the true
gospel. We left our little flock and
went out into the country a few miles
to Morganville, where we could breathe
the pure balmy air, and hear the sing-
ing of the birds in the wild wood and
also the cooing of the dove.

Our first service on Saturday night
was greatly blest of God. Men laughed,
shouted and cried all at the same time.
How these precious people love the
"Word." They drank down the truth
and said, "Pray for me, I want the
Holy Ghost." I don't think I ever
"sowed the seed" with as many tears
in my life. Jesus seemed to be so close,
and His suffering made so real, we
could not refrain from crying. He
surely did love us, or He could not
have suffered so much.

Sunday morning while we were talk-
ing with the people where we were
lodging, two other brethren came in,
and as we continued the discourse all
were in tears, and one brother who was
a preacher began to cry aloud and left
the room. We followed him to the
grove, and soon others came on their
way to the meeting, and hearing the
prayers, fell, and began to inquire for
the way. Soon others came, and we
had our morning devotion out on the
hill side, where we could hear the sing-
ing of the birds, and our own voice
could go out on the breeze to the next
neighbor's porch, which was not far
away. After the service on the hill
side the company all went to the church
house, where we met a crowd, and the
Lord was sure in the midst. There are
no baptized ones at this place, but

many are inquiring the way. They
asked me to hold a meeting for them
this summer. Sunday night was a
blessed time. Monday morning as we
left, two brethren asked us to pray for
them, and about the last words we heard
them say were, "Pray for me, I want
the Holy Ghost. Tell all the folks to
pray for us." On the way home our
train on the A. G. S. road came in con-
nection with the train on the Chatta-
nooga and Nashville road. There we
saw a company of seven, who were re-
turning from a meeting in Alabama,
where the Lord had greatly blest them.
I was told that their meeting lasted all
day Sunday, and until twelve o'clock
Sunday night. The calls are many.
The harvest truly is white and the la-
borers are few. I am learning that Je-
sus wants workers who will go forth
weeping, sowing the precious seed.
Some day the reapers will all be gath-
ered in, and then I am sure there will
be some shouting.

Your brother in the field,
M. S. LEMONS.

Westminster, S. C.

Dear Editor and all the dear readers of
the Evening Light:

May God's richest blessings rest upon
you all, and may love, peace, joy, mercy
and the anointing of the blessed Holy
Ghost ever abide in you all till Jesus
comes.

I enjoy reading the Evening Light so
much. I believe God has sent it out
for His glory.

I want to say He saves me; sanctifies
me; heals my body, and on the 14th of
March, 1907, He baptized me with the
blessed Holy Ghost, and when He came
in He testified of Jesus. Isa. 28:10-11-12;
John 15:26-27; Acts 2:4; 10:40; 19:6,
Mark 16:17. Glory! Glory!! Glory
for Him!!!

I have just preached at Anderson, S.
C., a few services, and prayed with an
old brother on his birthday. He was
one hundred years old. He was saved
in my meeting seventeen years ago,
and is still shouting the victory. Says
God has made His last days his best
days. I praise God that He can save,
sanctify and keep us saved. Glory to
God!

I have been in evangelistic work for
over seventeen years, and had four
tents burned. I have no tent now to
hold meetings in, and there are several
new places where they want me to hold
meetings. If any one feels led of
God to help me buy a tent, send it to
me at once to Westminster, S. C.

Your brother under the blood and the
blessed Holy Ghost abiding,

R. B. HAYES.

Kissimme, Fla.

Greetings in Jesus' name:

To-day finds me still on victory side, and praising God for the Comforter. I never can praise Him enough for what He is to me. I thank Him that I ever found this way. I am glad I ever learned to trust Jesus. Praise the Lord, I can trust him for all. Pray that I may ever do the Lord's will.

Your brother under the blood,

J. H. HANSEL.

Kissimme, Fla.

Greetings in Jesus' name!

I am praising God for His blessings. Oh, it is just wonderful to have the blessed Holy Ghost come in and speak for Himself, and live in this way. I just want to live so the Holy Ghost will abound more and more in my life. I do praise Him for the true Word. Glory to Jesus! I'm so glad I have counted the cost, and, praise the Lord, I am going through! I do thank God that He so loved the world that He sent His only Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Glory to Jesus! I am so glad I accepted this salvation. I'm happy with Jesus alone. Pray for me to be true to Him.

Your sister in Christ,

DELLA HANSEL.

Sobel, Tenn.

I praise God and give Him glory for saving me in regeneration and sanctifying me through the precious blood of Jesus, and I never can praise God enough for the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire that Matthew, Mark, Luke and John said Jesus would baptize with. And I praise God for my Pentecost with Bible evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Acts 2:4. Glory to Jesus! Hallelujah! And praise God for the "Evening Light and Church of God Evangel." May it lead thousands of souls to the true light of the gospel of Jesus Christ. May its light shine from the rivers to the ends of the earth. Glory to Jesus.

Your brother,

REV. S. W. PATTERSON,

Cleveland, Tenn.

Dear Brother:

I feel impressed to write my testimony. I am saved, sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost, with the Bible evidence of speaking in other tongues as the Spirit gives utterance, according to Acts 2:4. Glory to God! I want to keep true to Him who doeth all things well. Bless the Lord, O my soul. Glory! Glory to God! I want

the saints to pray for me, that I may be faithful and true to Him to the end. Praise the Lord.

Yours in the service of the Lord,

EDGAR HARVEY.

Whittier, Cal.

The sixteenth day of September three years ago I gave my heart to God, and I had peace with God. On Christmas day of the same year I received the witness of my sanctification, and the following night after Christmas I received the baptism with the Holy Ghost. O, it was wonderful; and I had been such an awful sinner. Smoked cigarettes for eighteen years, and chewed tobacco for twenty-two years, and when I would come into town I would try to drink up all the whiskey and beer in town. I was a noted blasphemer, but from the day God saved me, never did another oath come out of my mouth. I am now thirty-nine years old and feel younger and better than when I was fifteen. O, glory to God for such a Redeemer, one that can save and keep from all sin. I never will cease to praise Him. Let us give Him glory till He comes.

May the peace of God rest upon you all.

Yours until He comes, in Jesus' name. Amen.

F. C. MORTON.

Maryville, Tenn.

Dear Brother:

I have just closed a three week's series of meetings in which God has blest in a special way. Many souls saved and others cleansed and revived. God blest me in speaking in a special way, and helped me to cast all my care on Him. He has been supplying my many needs from the most unexpected sources, and is showing me the greatness of His power in every line. I expect to go to foreign fields this fall. I feel that I have many true brothers and sisters in the Lord among you who will hold me up in prayer. May God richly bless you in your work for Him.

In His service,

H. E. TOWER.

Peghome, Fla.

To the Saints:

I am fifty-one years old, and lived under the teachings of the Christian Church until May 9, 1909. At this time the Lord gave me new light. I turned to Him with all my heart. He gave me the baptism with the Holy Ghost, and I am walking in His love, and living under His precious blood. I ask God daily to bless every one who is in His service.

We have many friends down here who

want to hear about Pentecost, but unless we write to brother Thomas, of Arcadia, we very seldom have any services here. We would like to have a church established here.

I ask every one to pray for me; and pray that we may have more Pentecostal meetings.

Your sister under the blood,

LEACY A. PADGETT.

Tarpon Springs, Fla.

Six of our folks, including myself, held a twelve days meeting at Tarpon Springs, Fla., recently. Pentecost had never been preached there before. We soon saw that we had to start with first principles. There were only about three or four of those in attendance who seemed to know the Lord. The Lord helping us, we plowed deeply and sowed the good seed of the Kingdom, and had a few conversions, but are not satisfied yet. We hope to return in the near future and stir the soil again.

The population of the place is about equally divided between Americans and Greeks. We held street service while there, and the Greeks seemed much interested. The first Sunday afternoon on our way to the service, the power came on one of the sisters just as we were passing a Greek restaurant, and she delivered a message to them in tongues. We felt confident that they understood it.

Yours under the blood,

J. A. GIDDENS,

Clearwater, Fla.

Sobel, Tenn.

Dear Editor:

I want to give my testimony through the "Evening Light and Church of God Evangel" for the glory of God. I was saved from my sins in 1882. Lived up to all the light I had and had a good time in my soul, praise God. In 1900 I offered up my body a living sacrifice to God, and He sanctified and cleansed me from all sin, and gave me such a sweet peace. I can't tell the love that filled my soul, glory to His name. In 1908, the 23rd day of March, I went down before God and tarried for the power, and he baptized me with the Holy Ghost. Glory to His name! He gave me the witness of speaking in tongues. I just laughed and praised God while I was tarrying; I did not have anything else to do. That is not all the Lord has done for me. I had rheumatism, and was not able to do my work. I had four dollar's worth of medicine sent to me, and I took one dollar's worth, and it came to me that I was not doing right, so I went down on my knees before God, and told Him that if He would heal me I would give the three dollars

for His work. And He did the work and healed me, and I have not taken any medicine in sixteen months. Glory! Praise Him!

Love to all of God's children.

Yours in the faith,

MRS. S. W. PATTERSON.

Mooreville, Miss.

Dear Brother:

Praise God for Jesus. He is so precious to us. He saved my soul twenty years ago, and ten years ago He sanctified me. Bless His great name. One year ago He baptized me with the Holy Ghost as on the day of Pentecost with speaking in tongues as the Spirit gave utterance. Hallelujah! for the latter rain. We thank God for Pentecost. It is so sweet to let the Spirit have His way. Bless His great name. The past year has been wonderful. Many have been saved and sanctified with the blood, Heb. 13:12; and filled with the Holy Ghost, and every one of them have spoken in tongues as on the day of Pentecost. Acts 2:4. Hallelujah to God! The latter rain is falling and the saints are shouting. All praise be to our God. All our meetings are wonderfully blest of God. We ask all the readers of the "Evening Light and Church of God Evangel" to pray for us, that we may be faithful in the work that He has called us to do.

Your brother and sister in His service until he comes.

J. S. AND MARY E. TALLY.

El Paso, Tex.

Dear Brother Tomlinson and saints abroad:

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus, the name of power and might.

I praise God for your paper. It so near fills my ideal of what a pentecostal paper should be. I'll do all in my power to help circulate it for the glory of God and the salvation of souls and the edification and instruction of the saints. One feature that struck me forcibly was that you are to devote a page to the interest of the children. May God bless this page. I am really interested in the children, as you know, and like to labor for their salvation.

I am here completely in the hands of God; never was I so completely given up to Him and His will. We preach every day to hundreds of Mexicans, who give such earnest attention that it always touches my heart. God bless them; they need salvation. We have distributed about three thousand tracts, besides many gospels, etc.

Any one who has good tracts in Spanish send them to me, and I can use them to good advantage; also could use many Spanish Testaments and Gospels.

Dear saints, help give them the gospel before Jesus comes. We are in touch with about thirty thousand of these poor deluded beings here in El Paso and Juarez. Pray much for Mexico. They need your prayers. Pray for us—our band of Mexican missionaries.

Yours for Jesus and lost souls,

R. E. WINSETT.

Parish, Fla.

Dear Brother:

I have been thinking of writing you for several days. You don't know how bad I want you to come back here and hold another meeting. It does me so much good to hear about dear Jesus. O, how I do thank God for the day the Spirit strove with me so hard that I decided to go down on my face before God and tell Him all about my trouble. It was the second Sunday night of the meeting. I would sit and listen, and wish I was happy, like they seemed to be. At last, thank God, I went to the altar, and Jesus saved me; and the next Saturday night, thank God, He sent the blessed Comforter into my heart. O, I was so happy! I am still holding on to Jesus the best that I can. Glory to His precious name! He heals me when I get sick, and I praise Him for it. We need another revival, and want you all to pray for us. I remain yours under the blood of Jesus, the blessed Savior.

T. P. DOUGLASS.

Goldsboro, N. C.

Dear Brother:

I was delighted with the new paper. I hope you can send me a larger roll of next issue to give out to the precious people. Myself, your editors or the printer made a slight mistake in my ideal Biblical name. It should have read "The Church." We are having a precious meeting here. Good preaching, singing, praying, etc., for which we thank God; but oh, so sad, we are seeing no sinners saved, nor believers sanctified, and no disciples baptized with the Holy Ghost. Pray for our success, and that God's will may be wrought out by us and in us; also that all saints of every denomination be unified into one, even in Christ Jesus our Lord. As Pentecost sweeps mightily over the land and the people become more and more divided, I see more and more the need of the unity of all saints—the fellowship of all in THE CHURCH—Christ's body for whom He prayed may be one even as He and the Father are one. Note the difference in the language—may and are. The contrast is stupendous, but God the Father, and Jesus the Son, and the Holy Ghost are able to bring this about through hu-

manity. Much time is lost in people trying to confute the precious Word of God, when it would take less time to believe it in our hearts and hug it to our bosom. The closer we get to Jesus the more we will be like Him, and, hence, the closer drawn to one another in Christian love and fellowship. I believe we are now in the beginning of perilous times. I beseech all to pray much, read the Bible and keep humble and pliable in the hands of Jesus, that He may mould us into such a vessel as will please Him. Farewell for this time. May the peace of God keep our hearts and minds staid on Him.

Humbly submitted,

WM. R. PAUL HAM.

Cleveland, Tenn.

Never before have I written a testimony for Jesus, but this morning, feeling led by the Spirit, will tell how precious the Lord has been to me. O, it's so wonderful to have the assurance each day that I am a child of God. About eight years ago the Lord pardoned my sins, and made me to rejoice. I was a member of the Baptist church, and lived the very best I could with the light I had, until a year ago last August Brother Tomlinson pitched a tent in this city. They were having a most wonderful meeting, so we went, mostly to see how they did. While there conviction fell on me for more of God, so I went down before Him, asking as Jesus says in Matt. 7:7. "Knock and it shall be opened unto you." He did wonderfully bless my soul, and the Comforter came in to abide, and He did testify as Jesus said He would do. John 15:26; Acts 2:4. He still abides, praise His name!

Many, many times have I sung the song:

"Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine;
O what a foretaste of glory divine;
Heir of salvation.....
Perfect delight.....
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight."

But I did not have the Spirit to accompany the words until the blessed Lord gave me His Spirit. 1 John 14:13. Praise His dear name, to-day I can truthfully sing it in the Spirit.

"This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long."

Glory to His name!

MRS. FATE MILLION.

It is a mistake and unscriptural for people to say that they are born into the Church of God.

Cleveland, Tenn.

Glory to Jesus! Praise His sweet and precious name for the deep settled peace I feel in my soul to-day. I know Jesus said He would forgive and save, and so He has. How I do love Jesus, and trust Him to guide my feet, my hands, my eyes and my tongue, and to heal my body when afflicted. O, Jesus, I pray thee to ever keep me humble. I do praise Jesus because He is my Savior. I praise Him because He forgave me of my sins, gave me a pure, clean heart and the abiding Comforter. How can I ever praise Jesus enough? My heart overflows with joy and my eyes with tears, as I think over our past lives, and see how good and merciful God has been to us. Even to think, He gave His sweet and precious and only loving Son to die for us. Glory to God! And then just think how our dear Savior suffered and died for us, so if we would only repent and believe and obey Him (praise Jesus) He takes away our sins and makes us pure within. Glory to Jesus! This world is not my home, but Heaven is my home. While I cannot see the face of Jesus, how I do feel His sweet presence this morning. Praise God, I know it is real. Bless God! I know I am not deceived. Jesus shall have the glory. O, how glad I am that I ever learned to trust Jesus to heal my body as well as save my soul. Jesus is all the world to me, praise His precious name. Just to think how He will come into our homes and bless our souls, and give us our daily bread, for which He has told us to ask. Glory to God on high! O, dear Jesus, I pray thee to let thy power fall on every soul that reads this. Dear ones, I am all alone with Jesus while I write this. Glory to Jesus forever!

MRS. ETTIE SCOGGINS.

Peghome, Fla.

A. J. Tomlinson and Saints:

Greetings in Jesus' name:

I have just been reading the "Evening Light and Church of God Evangel," and it is food to my soul. My father takes the paper, and I am so glad he does. As he can't read, I do all the reading of the paper, and read it over and over each time until we get a new one.

I am sixteen years old. Received the baptism of the Holy Ghost May 9, 1909. I want every one of the true saints to pray that through the blood of the dying Lamb I may be brought out for some special work of God. I want every blessing that Jesus is willing to bestow upon me; and to ever do the will of Him who suffered and died upon Calvary's cross. I praise His dear name for taking me out of sin and

placing me on higher ground. Glory to His precious name! I am so glad tonight that Jesus dwells in me. He has delivered me from all evil. He relieves me of heavy burdens and restores my soul. I am not ashamed to own my blessed Savior. Glory to God, for the free salvation that is spreading over the world! I pray God that we all may be able to spread the glad tidings of the coming of Jesus. He is so glorious to my soul! He feeds me every morning and rests me every night. I thank Him for doing all these wonderful things for me.

I want to be able to receive the crown that is awaiting me in glory. I want to reach that place where shining ones stretch out their hands to welcome Christians as they come up from the river.

My mother and one of my sisters have the baptism of the Holy Ghost, and one of my sisters is sanctified. I pray for God to save, sanctify and fill the others with the Holy Ghost.

I have a brother who has been sick six weeks. He believed and wanted the saints to pray for him, but did not want to own it. We have been praying for him, and ask all the saints in Cleveland, and each one that gets this paper, to pray that he may become one of God's children.

I have five sisters and five brothers living. One brother is dead.

Some Pentecostal saints held a meeting here. I pray God to continue to bless each one of them. We hope they will have another meeting here soon. We would like to have a Pentecostal Church established here. I ask God to bless every saint, and help them to spread the Pentecostal fire.

I am sincerely your sister under the blood,

GERTIE PADGETT.

Maitland, Fla.

Dear Brothers and Sisters in Christ:

This beautiful spring day I wish to testify through this dear little paper—"The Evening Light"—what the dear Lord has done for such as I. On the nineteenth of May thirteen years ago I was happily converted—born again of the Spirit. It was indeed a happy day when Jesus washed my sins away. Praise His name! It will be three years next November since the blessed Comforter came in my soul to abide forever. He came indeed with the Bible evidence of speaking in other tongues. Glory to God! I know I received Him, for He spoke when He came in. These three years have indeed been years of sweet fellowship with God as never before. O! I am so glad I counted the cost, paid the price, and obtained this

sweet abiding prize—the Holy Ghost—the promise of the Father, the Comforter, that dear Jesus said He would send after He went away. One, whom He said would bring peace and joy, and would teach and guide us into all truth. How true this is, for I have proved it so.

I praise God for enabling me to attend the fall camp meeting held at Pleasant Grove, Fla., in charge of the Holy Ghost, with Brother Tomlinson as one of His chosen vessels. It was there that I learned many useful lessons, that I have not forgotten; and it was there that God revealed Himself in such a way as never before to me. Oh! how I do feel my unworthiness more than words can express, but Jesus' love and blood covers it all. Oh! how I wish to express in words God's goodness to me and simply can't, but simply feel deep down in my heart. Glory to His name! I praise God for His wonderful healing power that has touched my body time and again. 'Tis so sweet to have an ever present Physician so near and ready at all times to heal, according to our faith. How we do need more faith and love for Him as never before.

I have dark days of shadows, as well as days of sunshine; and at times it seems so hard to bear, but I realize that God is dealing with me, and if I am true and patient He always has something good and blessed for me. I have thanked Him many a time for the days of shadows, for they have made me more willing to be in His hands as never before, and then I know He has something for me to do and is preparing me.

I want to praise God for saving, sanctifying and baptizing us as a family with the Holy Ghost—five in all—father, mother, brother, sister and myself. All ready for the "glad home coming" if found faithful. Two of us God has chosen and called to be out in His vineyard. O! May we indeed be a God-fearing, unbroken family, around the Great White Throne in Heaven, where we will meet five more of our family, gone on before in their infancy—waiting and watching for us at the "Pearly Gate." Glory to his name!

Sweet greetings in Jesus' name.

Your sister in Jesus,

EDITH BRAWNER.

A Few Lines of Testimony to Show what the Lord Has Done for Me.

I am praising God this morning for a settled peace in my soul, and because He has done so much for me. He has saved, sanctified, and baptized me with the blessed Holy Ghost, and I have the Bible evidence. Acts 2:4. I just praise

Him that He saved me from a life of sin and placed me on the solid rock Christ Jesus. Praise Him! My chief aim is to love and serve Him better every day.

I am living in a place where our blessed Savior is seldom thought of. The people are fascinated with the devil's entertainments, such as dancing, card playing, and anything for worldly pleasure. Oh, how sad it makes me feel to see so many of my dear friends who never stop to see where they stand, or if they are right with God. There are not any Christian young people here at all—no Christian associates. Some of the older people are nearing their graves unprepared to meet their God, and yet unconcerned about their souls. Some of my young friends have passed into eternity without making their peace with God. They would not listen to the Savior's pleading voice. How dreadful it is to die and face God unprepared—to spend eternity in torment. If any unsaved friend is reading this piece, you had better get right with God before it is forever too late. You do not know when your last call will come. Many are daily snatched into eternity before they have time to think. It is then too late to cry unto God for mercy. Now is the accepted time, while you have time and opportunity. If you are converted, then strive to get on higher ground, to get more of His fulness. "The higher you climb, the better you will feel." I long to lead souls to the dear Heavenly Father, who has done so much for us. I want my life to be an example to the world. Oh, how busy we should be in our Master's vineyard. "The harvest is great, but the laborers are few."

What a blessed thought to know when our work on earth is done, we who have lived true to Him, shall go to the mansions prepared for us "not made with hands," where pain, sin, sorrow, sickness or death never enters. "There will be no shadows on the other side." Our loved ones who have gone before will be at the pearly gates waiting and looking for us. I have a little sister who I am sure will be among that number there. Praise His name! "What a meeting it will be when we all get there. There will surely be some shouting."

If it is the Lord's will, I expect to be at the camp meeting on the 19th of May, at Pleasant Grove. We are expecting to have a great feast there. After the meeting I want to be out in the Lord's work. Where He may lead me, I want to go, and do some little service for Him in my weak way. I will just be converted a year ago the 30th of May, and was sanctified and baptized with the Holy Ghost on the 22d of

October, 1909. So you see I am young in the Master's work, but praise Him, He can use the weak and feeble ones to His dear name's honor and glory, if we will keep true to Him. I have not been in a Pentecostal meeting since last November, at Largo, Fla. I want you all to pray that I may put on the whole armor of God and keep true to Him. I have many trials and temptations, but want to live true to Him, and do His will, and lead others in this blessed way.

Your sister in Christ,
EVA M. BRAWNER,
Maitland, Fla.

Chattanooga, Tenn.

Dear Brothers and Sisters:

I will be glad to find space for my testimony in your paper.

I am saved, praise the Lord, after an up and down life for about fifteen years, a great snuff user, and often sick and afflicted. For two years I was under the care of a physician, but it seemed he could not help me, and I really never thought I would be any better, but the blessed Lord began working in my heart. I labored and prayed for about six weeks without knowing I was under conviction. I did not care to pray, but the burden was so heavy. I trembled at the thought of having lived for the Lord all these years, and then being lost. I got so nervous that I went to the doctor and told him I was losing my mind. So he gave me three kinds of medicine, but it was of no avail. His medicine could not reach my case. I would tremble as I picked it up, so could not take it. These blessed words were before me all the time: "Cleanse yourself from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." 2 Cor. 7:1. I would read the Word, but these words would stay before me, "cleanse yourself." I would feel condemned for using snuff, and begged the Lord to take it from me. I continued to grow worse, so made up my mind to go to the Holiness meeting, where I met some of God's real saints. This was last June a year ago. Oh! I was so wretched—so miserable. When the altar call was given I arose and went to the altar, not to seek anything definitely, but to get rid of the great burden I was carrying. The Lord blessed me, and I got up real happy, but before I got home I was as miserable as ever—the snuff being before me all the time. I was afraid to take it again, so I done away with what I had on hand the next day, and prayed and pleaded with the Lord for deliverance, and not to cast me off nor hide His face from me forever.

On the night of June 26th, 1908, I

went to another meeting, and after the sermon the preacher asked if there was any one who wanted to be sanctified. I went to the altar again, with my heart so big and heavy I could hardly walk, but I prayed earnestly to God that if this was the right way He would hear my prayers and cries, then in spite of the world and all it could say I would accept it. Just as I felt the presence of the blessed Savior, and was accepting His cleansing, the snuff question came up again, and I said, "Yes, Lord, and take it, too." In a moment I found myself up telling the people I was sanctified. Glory to Jesus! I was so full of laughter I could not laugh enough. I found God had also healed me, and I was well.

The next evening I went to meeting where Brother M. S. Lemons was preaching, and saw what God was doing for His people. I saw His power manifested, and said, "This is something I have not got." I grew so hungry for the precious baptism of the Spirit that I soon found myself seeking. I was so hungry—the joy of sanctification ceased and another awful struggle came on. I went to church, I prayed, I cried, I pleaded, I read the blessed word. Sometimes I would be blest, and then again the evil one would try so hard to make me think I was deceived and lost after all. But after some weeks the Lord would give me some little touches of His power to comfort me, and then it was soon gone. I had sought the Lord for sixteen months, crying, pleading, striving, searching the word and suffering many hard trials, with fear and trembling, until August 1, 1909, when, with much difficulty, I went to the meeting, thinking it would be my last time. I had gone so many times, and cried and prayed so much, that I thought the dear saints were tired of me. So I told my husband that I thought I would be better off in the mountains, where I could see no one. But he said we would go to meeting again and it might help me, so we went. Bless God! Praise His precious name! While Brother Lemons was reading the precious word I felt a burden of prayer, so fell at the chair and cried to God with all my heart. The dark clouds would rise before me, but still I would hold on to the Lord. In a little while the burden rolled away, and I began praising the Lord. In a few minutes I found myself in the presence of the King. Glory! The blessed Spirit is with me now, and bearing witness. The saints told me to praise the Lord and I did so. Bless His precious name! The blessed Comforter came into His temple and testified of Jesus.

Pray for me, dear ones in the Lord, that I may be ever faithful in His service, and stay so humble at His feet that I may catch His faintest whisper and obey quickly.

Your sister in Jesus,
LOUISA O'NEAL.